

THE BASKET.

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HADDONFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1890.

Whole No. 77.

HELPING ON THE WAY.

By Ella Wheeler.

Say not that your heart is with us,
Though you cannot help, or aid us,
All who love the cause sincerely,
Can do something. God has made us
Tongues to talk with; you can say
Something, if you will, each day,
That will help us on our way.

Say not that you cannot aid us;
Drops of water make a river—
Make the mighty Mississippi,
That sweeps on, and on, forever.
Every word you say for right,
Gives us courage, gives us might,
And brings nearer morn and light.

"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby, is not wise."—Prov. 20, v. 1.

"To do justice and judgment, is more acceptable to the Lord than sacrifice."—Prov. 21, v. 3.

"The glory of young men is their strength: and the beauty of old men is the gray head."—Proverbs 20, v. 29.

How True.—The more women seek to resemble man the further will they remove themselves from him. Electric fluids of the same name repel one another; but electric fluids of opposite kinds attract each other. Most of the women who have made a great name for themselves by their brain work have been so many good wives and mothers lost to the world, and in these days of cheap and noisy notoriety, especially sweet are the words of the poet who said that "the best women were those the world heard least about."—Max O'Rell.

Women are capable of entering into all the activities of life that are suitable for her, and some enter into large business transactions. We read of one such who became a successful railroad advertiser. The substance of the following was written by a woman—Sallie Joy White—for "Wide Awake," for October. Speaking of this energetic business woman, she says: Because she has her way to make in the world, and does it in the business world, she does not deem it necessary to have her hair cut short and copy the dress and manners of the men she meets. She is a real woman in dress and manners. She does not wear Henly shirts or four-in-hand neck-ties. She is content to be a woman and keep her womanly ways. Her dresses and toilet are becoming and proper. She is the same refined, charming woman that she was when she was a purely society woman, before her husband died, and placed her in reduced circumstances, making it necessary for her to obtain some kind of employment for the sustenance of herself and her young daughter. She is so evidently the gentlewoman that men become more gracious when in her presence, recognizing the womanly element even in the most intricate of business problems.

Somebody says, "If you want a lovely odor in your rooms, break off branches of the Norway Spruce, and arrange them in a large jug, well filled with water. In a few days, tender and pale green branches feather out, soft and cool to the touch, giving a delightful health-giving odor." [Easily tried, if the trees are at hand.]

Something for Boys.—"Science" gives the following significant facts concerning the results of Smoking by Boys: "In an experimental observation of thirty-eight boys of all classes of society and of average health who had been using tobacco for a period ranging from two months to two years, 27 showed severe injury to the constitution and insufficient growth; 32 the existence of irregularity of the heart's action, disordered stomachs, cough, and a craving for alcohol; 13 had intermittency of the pulse, and one had consumption. After they had abandoned the use of tobacco, within six months' time one half were free from their former symptoms, and the remainder had recovered at end of a year.

SPARROWS.—In a town in England, (Dorchester,) it is said a bounty of eight cents per dozen is offered for old sparrows, four cents per dozen for young ones, and one and a half cent per dozen for eggs. The sparrows have grown so numerous all through Dorcestershire, that in some places they are said to destroy half the crops, while in villrges they ruin the gardens and even strip the thatch from buildings.

Furnished Home Hunter—"What is the institution here on the right?" Landlady—"That's steam-boiler factory." "And this on the left?" "A lunatic asylum." "And what's across the street?" "The Salvation Army barracks." "You see I ask a good many questions, for I want to assure myself that I am getting into a good neighborhood, free from annoyances." "I'm sure you'd find it here. We try to make it pleasant for our roomers. My daughter plays the piano and my son the cornet, and" "That settles it! Good-day, madam."

Of a cwt.-y messages,
The weightiest, we found,
Was that one which came to an-oz
Our horse was in the lb.—"The Jester."

Mr. Seward, when Governor of New York, with his beak-like nose and not very striking looking face, was often taken for what the "low-down" southern crackers call an "ornery" person. Once, when he was riding in the southern part of the State, on the outer seat of a stage with the driver, who proved to be not only Equivocal, but a violent opponent of Seward and his policy. Finally, after he had denounced the Governor to his heart's content, Mr. Seward said: "What would you think if I should tell you that I am Wm. H. Seward?"

"What would I think?"—with a look of withering contempt—"I should think you a d— fool, if you expected me to believe that such a looking cuss as you was Governor of the State of New York!"

Mr. Seward used to tell this story against himself with much gusto.

Ink,

BLACK, of a superior quality, made and sold at this office, at 5 and 10 cts. for small bottles; pints 35, and quarts 50 cts. Larger quantities as agreed upon. Does not corrode the pen, or get thick or sticky. Free from sediment; suitable for all pens, including Fountain. Also, a very fine and brilliant RED INK.

OIL STOVES.—Two second hand Oil Stoves and two Stone Butter Crocks for Sale, cheap. Inquire at Basket office.

Historical Sketch of Haddonfield, by John Clement, Esq. Sold at the Office of The Basket, very interesting. Price 10 cts.

Printed and Published fortnightly by

J. VAN COURT.

BAGK of Residence, opposite Presbyt'n Church;
Terms--25 cents for 6 mōnths.

Entered at the Haddonfield Post Office as second-class matter to go by mail.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., OCTOBER 10, 1890.

Borough Commissioners meet in the Town Hall on the 2nd Wednesday evening in each month. They are J. Morris Roberts, Chas. H. Chapman, Sam'l A. Clement, Sam'l C. Paris, W. J. Boning, Com. of Appeals John H. Lippincott, Geo. D. Stuart, Abernethy, Wm. J. Bond, Fred. Chase, Chapman, Treas. Public invited to come.

The Board of Managers of the Free Reading Room Associat'n meets every 3d Monday in each month. J. L. PENNYPACKER, Sec.

The Womens' Christian Temperance Union of this town meets every Tuesday afternoon in Wilkins' Hall, at 4 o'clock.

THE next number of "The BASKET" closes up another six months, and Bills are enclosed to such as are in arrears. There are some, not on our free list, to whom we have sent the paper for 12, 18, or more months without pay. It may be that they don't think it worth paying for; if so, we would take it as an act of kindness if they would so inform us, and it would be stopped, although we regret to lose any good names; but, in addition to the paper, it is something of a task to write nearly 800 wrappers every other week to mail them in.

We hesitate a little about going on with it, as we now have a formidable rival; but some of our very kind friends have expressed a desire that we continue the paper, and some have sent us little tokens of regard and friendship, with other kindly attentions, all of which we highly appreciate, and hold in kindly remembrance.

If we conclude to go on, we ask no Payments In Advance, as health is precarious, and may become such as to disable giving the paper proper attention, and then its career would likely be ended.

MARRIED—On Thursday, Oct. 1st, at 12 o'clock, noon, in the Presbyterian Church, by Rev. M. B. Grier, of Philadelphia, assisted by Rev. Mr. Werner, pastor of the church, Dr. WILLIAM S. LONG and Miss FLORENCE ROE, eldest daughter of David and Mrs. Roe—all of Haddonfield, except Mr. Grier. Some 500 invitations had been sent out, and the church was well filled. After the ceremony, there was a Reception at the residence of the bride's parents, after which the newly married started on their bridal tour. We wish them happiness. We learn there was quite a display of handsome and useful presents to gladden the hearts of the recipients.

Dr. Long has taken the house known as the Fortiner property, on Main street, as his place of residence.

On Wednesday evening, Oct. 29th, there is to be a vote taken at the Methodist church in Haddonfield as to whether the people are in favor or otherwise of having women admitted to the General Conference and to the pulpits of the church. Let the people think well over this matter. We believe such admission would be an entering wedge that would finally work great injury to the church, generally. Pity women can't find enough to do without craving positions among men, where they are not needed, and out of place—unfeminine.

"Our Dumb Animals," is a handsome monthly of 12 large quarto pages, in the interest of humanity, with fine characteristic Engravings at only 50 cents a year. Boston. We take orders for it.

We are in the receipt of J. T. Lovett's Illustrated Catalogue of Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Plants for Autumn, 1890, including some nicely colored plants of new Strawberries. What Lovett says about these matters can be relied on. J. T. Lovett & Co., Little Silver, N. J.

Lakenwild is a new Summer resort in Maine. We have a few circulars and Akaps. Prices low and terms easy for a trial.

The Ashbury Park Journal is pleased to call the Prohibition movement a "large farce." Well, a little fun may not be amiss sometimes; but here, if it is farce, it is premature. It generally comes after the more serious performance—a solid play; and that is what now is on the boards. We would advise our young friend, who announces himself as "editor and proprietor," to be more judicious in the use of language. The Journal has gone so far in its vituperation against the Prohibitionists as to arouse the righteous indignation of the editor of the Temperance Gazette, Camden, so far as to say of the Journal man that he "lies and knows he lies." O, dear! your hands, whether little or big, were never made to "scratch" each other's eyes, even on paper.

Black Beauty Is a charming little book, in which a horse tells the story of his life from Colthood to Horsehood; about the different masters he had, and how they and their rooms treated him; relates what other horses told him, and some of their stories are pathetic, owing to hard usage and cruel treatment. Everybody that loves horses will be delighted with this book. Many thousands have been sold. We have a few copies at 3 cents for one edition and 15 cents for an inferior edition. It contains 200 pages, 12mo., and if sent by mail 5cts. must be added for postage. It is sometimes called the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the Horse.

They have some very good singing now at the Methodist church, with no screeching instruments to drown the sweetness of the human voices. They have in use a small church organ, which is all that is needed or desirable. The great and popular preacher Mr. Spurgeon, whose church will hold from five to six thousand people, is said to have no musical instrument whatever in his church, and the singing is grand.

The "Christian Endeavors" are to meet this (Friday) evening at the Methodist church—the meeting to be conducted by Rev. Mr. Greissner of the Baptist church.

A new Baptist church, it is announced, will be opened at Collingswood next Sunday, when a number of clergymen are expected to take part in the exercises.

Our friend, Joseph Elfret, and his daughter Hetty, left home last Friday on a tour for recreation and enjoyment. Wish them well, a safe journey and return.

John Reeves, Harry S. Scovel and Edw. Webster are each building or contemplate building residences—the two former on Washington, and latter on Haddon ave.

C. W. Taylor, and his son-in-law, James S. Long, with their families, have moved into new houses on Hestagh avenue.

Mrs. Williams, wife of Mr. Williams, who was killed on the railroad, died at the Cooper Hospital, on Sunday evening last, having been fatally injured by the accident.

Arthur Pressy, cashier of the Haddonfield Bank, has returned from his "outing" at Atlantic City.

Wm. S. Capern has rented his house to C. Jones, of Germantown, Pa.

Rev. John S. Porter, an aged and well-known minister by the older people, as a Presiding Elder at one time in the M. E. Chrch. in these parts, died in Burlington, Oct. 2.

The Mrs. Miller murder is still shrouded in mystery, but the negro Lingo is strongly suspected of the crime. He is the same man that was tried for murder of Annie Laconey, but it could not be proved, and he was let go.

EXPLOSION.—About 3½ o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, as we sat by a window, reading, it began to rattle violently, and continued for some time. At first we supposed some one was up stairs working at a window. There was a person up stairs, but she hastened down to learn what was the matter, reporting that she had heard what seemed to be several distinct thumps. We thought "earthquake." But the telephone being set in motion by Mr. Willard, it was soon ascertained that the cause of the commotion was the explosion of Dr. out's Powder Mills at Wilmington, Del., some 30 miles or more away, and on the other side of the Delaware river. Eleven persons killed, a large number injured, and great destruction and loss of property.